

THE DAILY STORY.

FOR SALLY.

HEARD AND SEEN HERE AND THERE.

By Earl Godwin.

Khaki Bloomers, aged six and a half, saw Tow Head, aged seven, coming down the street.

"Greens on you," yelled Khaki.

Tow Head stuck out his tongue.

"Greens on you," insisted Khaki.

"A-h-h-h-h-h-h-h," retorted Tow Head.

"Greens on you," returned Khaki.

Whereupon Tow Head sat down upon the telephone and removing from his left foot a tattered and well worn sandal, leaving his foot and leg bare, he fished from under the crumpled leaf.

"B-a-a-a-a-a!" he bleated like a sheep. Every one who has been a child at all knows that bleating like a sheep is a well known expression of derision used only when the adversary has endeavored to trick you, and you escape his wiles.

No Khaki had green on Tow Head. Now if Khaki had green on Tow Head, then Tow Head would have to give a stick of candy or a cake, or something else.

His mother's hand dropped helplessly in her lap. She did not answer him; she was looking out of the window, but instead of the way her husband vision saw a vision of her eldest brother Nathaniel in the porch. Sam waited for some reply, and receiving none he flung himself from the room and went outside. He was going over to the cottage to break the news to his uncle. When he arrived there he saw the old man among the peach trees in the back yard, gathering the fruit. By selling some of the peaches by careful gardening old Mr. Johnson was able to keep himself in food, although he could not make enough money to pay rent. Sam sat down on the porch to wait. He did not enjoy the task before him.



Towhead stuck out his tongue.

some alleys, or a top or whatever else was at stake in this latest and most fascinating pastime of "getting greens on" your neighbor.

This is the way these two lads went at it.

Tow Head said to Khaki: "Let's go in green."

"All right,"

Then they crooked the little finger of the right hand around the little finger of the right hand of the other chap and pulled it away again. They were then "in greens." They made the stake some boyhood treasure, and if either caught the other without a bit of green on him, the one thus caught must produce the stake. He loses.

Little boys and girls all over the city are "going in green" these days. The most drastic measures are taken to find the other fellow without a bit of green on him. Mothers who undress their little boys and girls these nights find strange wads of grass in the toes of stockings, or odd pieces of green string tied around the little bodies in the strangest fashion. That is "going in greens."

Those who are in greens stalk each other with the most wonderful wariness. They observe each other with the most eye-weariness care. The rather loose and negligé summer clothing which our young citizens of the romper and bloomer ages now wear romps frequently give opportunity for getting a glimpse of more than one usually sees. An air of utter unconcern about

"I'll have to be going," he said, mechanically. "I'll be over this evening."

He walked back along the stretch of road to the cottage he brushed his hand several times over his forehead. There was a dazed look in his eyes. His uncle had finished filling the peach baskets and Sam carried them up the slope to the house on his strong young shoulders.

"Wait just a moment, Sammy," said the old man. "I got something to show you." He went into the house and brought out a small box. "It's a wedding present for Sally," he chuckled, delightedly, as he exhibited a shiny gold bracelet. "Do you think it's good enough, Sammy?" he asked, a note of anxiety creeping into his voice.

A jump came into Sam's throat. The purchase of this pin must have meant many months of self-denial to the old man. "It's beautiful, uncle," he said convincingly. "I know she'll like it."

Mrs. Gage was standing in the kitchen door, gazing blankly into the distance when Sam returned, carrying a basket of ripe August peaches.

"Uncle Nathaniel started preserving. He's got such a lot this year I calculate they ought to last him and me some time. I'll set out some more trees for him."

His mother turned suddenly and gazed at her son's altered expression. Then she took the basket and went into the kitchen, the glad tears running down her cheeks.

"The end."

"I thought you'd never get here," she said, laughing. "I've been waiting you all the way down the road. You're so slow." She drew him to the back of the house, behind some trees.

"Sam," she said, "I just got the birthday present you sent me, and it's beautiful, perfectly beautiful." She lifted the pendant from her throat. "Don't you think it's becoming?" she asked, archly. "And these are my thanks for it," she added as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. She looked down again at the pendant admiringly. "Sam, I'm afraid you've been extravagant," she said.

He regarded her smilingly. "I guess not," he answered; "there's more money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

Sam's hat had dropped from his hand and lay unnoticed on the grass. He stopped now to pick it up. "I guess

money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

Sam's hat had dropped from his hand and lay unnoticed on the grass. He stopped now to pick it up. "I guess

greens is to be seen on both parties to the transaction. The greater the air, really the greater the watchfulness, and days may pass before either one mentions the matter, but then it will be an explosive.

"Greens on you."

The partner may or may not have "greens on him." If he has worn his green string next his heart or his green blade of grass in his sock, then he is happy in being able to refute the challenge of his partner. If he has no greens then he loses, and utter and everlasting shame is his.

Mary said to the gardener, who came straight from Devonshire: "Fix the edge of the hedge today." "Yes, miss, the hedge of the 'edge'." "No, the edge of the hedge." "That's wot, miss, the hedge of the 'edge'."

And they would be at it yet. Mary wants to straighten out both the edge of the hedge and the edge of the gardener's dropped h's. However, the rain



Mary had to run in the house.

began just then and Mary had to run in the house, while the gardener couldn't work in the wet, and neither the edge of the hedge or the hedge of the 'edge' is fixed yet.

While Jack La Gorce was in the highlands of Scotland he came across a fine specimen of a killed biddle early one morning lying in a ditch with all the



Came across a fine specimen of a killed biddle.

signs of having been fairly well filled with Scotch liquor the night before. "Where have you been?" asked Jack. "I dinna rightly ken," answered the Highlander as he rubbed an aching head. "I've been collecting noo whether 'twas a wedding or a funeral, but it was a braw success."

Those who are in greens stalk each other with the most wonderful wariness. They observe each other with the most eye-weariness care. The rather loose and negligé summer clothing which our young citizens of the romper and bloomer ages now wear romps frequently give opportunity for getting a glimpse of more than one usually sees. An air of utter unconcern about

"I'll have to be going," he said, mechanically. "I'll be over this evening."

He walked back along the stretch of road to the cottage he brushed his hand several times over his forehead. There was a dazed look in his eyes. His uncle had finished filling the peach baskets and Sam carried them up the slope to the house on his strong young shoulders.

"Wait just a moment, Sammy," said the old man. "I got something to show you." He went into the house and brought out a small box. "It's a wedding present for Sally," he chuckled, delightedly, as he exhibited a shiny gold bracelet. "Do you think it's good enough, Sammy?" he asked, a note of anxiety creeping into his voice.

A jump came into Sam's throat. The purchase of this pin must have meant many months of self-denial to the old man. "It's beautiful, uncle," he said convincingly. "I know she'll like it."

Mrs. Gage was standing in the kitchen door, gazing blankly into the distance when Sam returned, carrying a basket of ripe August peaches.

"Uncle Nathaniel started preserving. He's got such a lot this year I calculate they ought to last him and me some time. I'll set out some more trees for him."

His mother turned suddenly and gazed at her son's altered expression. Then she took the basket and went into the kitchen, the glad tears running down her cheeks.

"The end."

"I thought you'd never get here," she said, laughing. "I've been waiting you all the way down the road. You're so slow." She drew him to the back of the house, behind some trees.

"Sam," she said, "I just got the birthday present you sent me, and it's beautiful, perfectly beautiful." She lifted the pendant from her throat. "Don't you think it's becoming?" she asked, archly. "And these are my thanks for it," she added as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. She looked down again at the pendant admiringly. "Sam, I'm afraid you've been extravagant," she said.

He regarded her smilingly. "I guess not," he answered; "there's more money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

Sam's hat had dropped from his hand and lay unnoticed on the grass. He stopped now to pick it up. "I guess

money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

HECHT & COMPANY SEVENTH, NEAR F HECHT & COMPANY SEVENTH, NEAR F HECHT & COMPANY

Sale of 500 Pieces of Odd Furniture Before Mid-Year Stock Taking

A New Player-Piano \$365 At a New Price \$2.00 a Week



Here is a high-grade player-piano—a player of advanced construction, whose musical interpretation is perhaps the nearest approach to artistic human hand playing ever accomplished in a player-piano priced under \$450.

Try It Before You Buy It
Free Scarf, Bench and 15 Rolls of Music
We Have 35 Slightly Used Guaranteed Pianos
Priced at \$89.00 up to \$265.00

We want to sell 500 pieces of High-quality Furniture before we take stock this month. As you well know—prices are never lower than before stock taking, so take advantage of the passing opportunity. This sale is just one of our revolutionized Furniture selling methods and another reason why

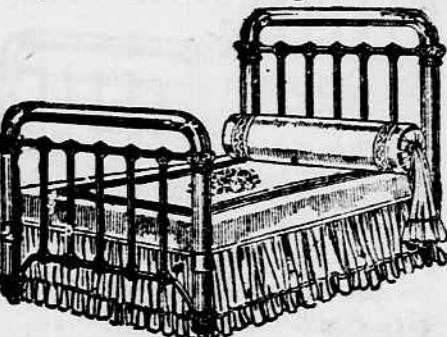
It Is More Advantageous to Buy Furniture From HECHTS'



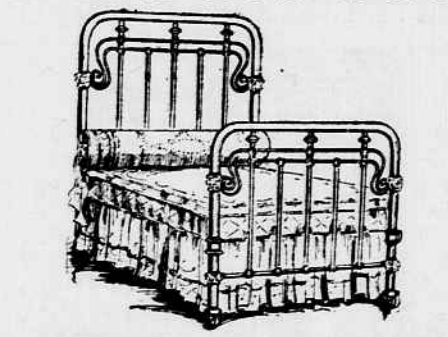
Genuine Cut Glass 89c Water Set (As Shown)

It consists of large tankard jug and six tumblers. New daisy cutting. One of the prettiest designs created in recent years. Real cut glass—each piece in perfect condition. Think of it—a \$2.98 set for 89c. No more than one set to a customer. No mail orders filled—none delivered.

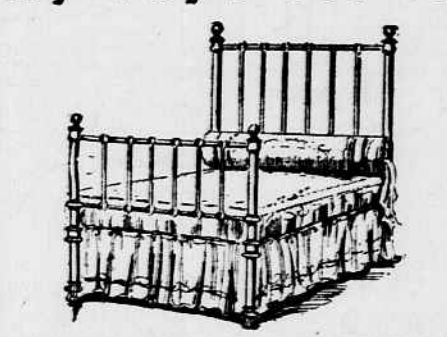
One Hundred Enamel Beds (Floor Samples) Subject to Slight Blemishes No Money Down and 25c Weekly Pays for Any One Pictured



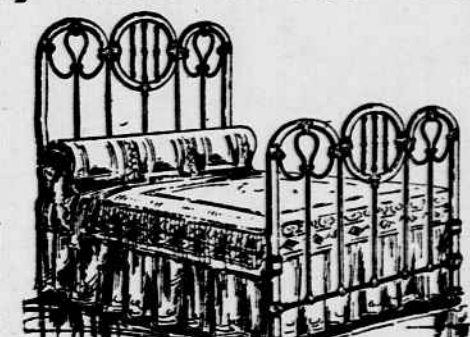
This White Enameled Bed
Extra heavy, with 2-inch continuous posts..... **\$2.98**



This White Enameled Bed
Handsomely designed, with large continuous posts and brass ornaments..... **\$3.98**



This White Enameled Bed
Strongly made and neatly designed. Full size; brass ball post ornaments..... **\$1.98**



This White Enameled Bed
New and artistic design, with brass inner rods..... **\$5.98**

Closing Out Our Stock of Porch Furniture

Note Limited Quantities

- (2) \$5.00 Hickory Lawn Settees, each..... **\$1.95**
- (13) \$3.75 Green Porch Rockers, each..... **\$1.98**
- (11) \$2.50 Natural and Green Rockers, each..... **\$1.39**
- (7) \$2.75 Porch Rockers, each..... **\$1.59**
- (21) \$1.25 Hammock Chairs, each..... **67c**
- (14) \$5.00 Semi-Jumbo Porch Rockers, each..... **\$2.98**
- (8) \$2.25 Porch Rockers, each..... **\$1.39**
- (6) \$5.00 Four-foot Iron-frame Lawn Benches, each..... **\$3.65**
- (11) \$10.00 Three-piece Fumed Oak Porch Suites, each..... **\$5.98**

Closing Out All Refrigerators

This Ranney Refrigerator
\$6.85

Top-ice style, with removable shelves, waste pipe and ice rack.
25c a Week.

This Large Size Ranney Refrigerator
\$19.75

For this large size Ranney Refrigerator, white enamel interior, drip pan free.
50c a Week.

This Refrigerator
\$11.85

Apartment house style, with two large adjustable shelves; also drip pan free.

Gas Stove
\$7.85

Two-burner style.

Perfection Oil Stove
\$6.45

Two-burner style.

The above three Bedroom Pieces—Dresser, Toilet Table and Chiffonier—hand-polished mahogany (exactly as shown).....

\$39.75



This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Golden Oak Chiffonier
Like Picture..... **\$11.75**

This Solid Oak Buffet
Handsomely proportioned and designed, with 4 swell-front drawers, large cupboard and linen drawer..... **\$18.65**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

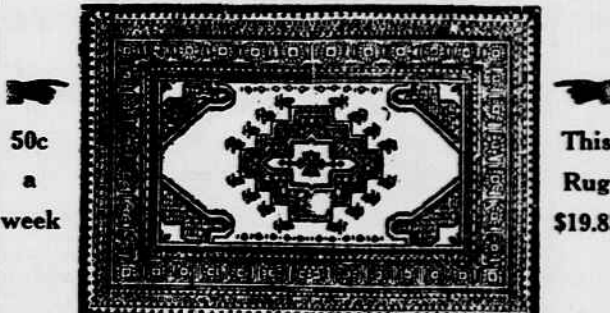
This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

Selling All Our Discontinued Patterns of High-Grade Axminster and Brussels Rugs Without Regard to Cost or Former Selling Prices



\$30.00 to \$35.00 Axminster and Body Brussels Rugs—Room-Size
Alexander Smith and Roxbury Axminsters, in rich color designs; also Etrick Body Brussels Rugs from some of the finest looms in the country. 9 by 12 feet.

\$25 to \$30 Axminster and Brussels Rugs
A lot consisting of fine samples of Alex. Smith & Son's Axminsters and Body Brussels Rugs, in a splendid assortment of oriental and conventional designs, suitable for any room in the house. Size 8 ft. 3 inches by 10 ft. 8 inches.

Hodge's "Naho" \$9.00 Wool and Fiber Rugs
Made of all fiber—the most wear-resisting summer rug fabric known. Woven in a most attractive lot of designs; in color combinations of green, blue and tan. Size 9 by 12 feet.

40c Grade China Matting, Yard
Our finest Cochin China Matting, woven double, with heavy selvage edge. Only long, selected, clean straw used in the making of this matting. Every yard warranted fresh and new.

\$1.00 Inlaid Linoleum, Square Yard
This is Cook's famous make of Inlaid Linoleum, the kind that's giving excellent service in thousands of homes. Patterns go tough to the back, insuring permanency of color.

\$19.85
\$17.75
\$4.98
22½c
67c

This Mahogany Chiffonier
50c a Week..... **\$16.75**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

This Dining Table and 4 Chairs
Table has a pedestal base; the seats of the chairs are covered with imitation leather..... **\$14.85**

SHE WAS STANDING AT THE GATE.

money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

Sam's hat had dropped from his hand and lay unnoticed on the grass. He stopped now to pick it up. "I guess

money where that came from. Maybe I'm not so hard up as you think."

Her eyes dwelt on him with tender pride. "You're smart, Sam. You'll make lots of money some day," she flicked a threat from his cheek. "You'll be marrying you on account of that," she went on, dreamily. "I could have been Rich if I'd married you. If that was all I cared about."

She looked up in his eyes, seriously. "Do you know, Sam, what turns me good in you? I didn't really know whether or not I was in love with you, because some folks said you were hard, but when I found out that your uncle wasn't paying a cent of rent and you were keeping him in that pretty cottage you might have got so much money from—all out of the kindness of your heart—that decided me. I said any man who would be so good to his uncle would be good to his wife. Dick Townover never had done that. I'd rather have the man I married be kind than rich any day."

Sam's hat had dropped from his hand and lay unnoticed on the grass. He stopped now to pick it up. "I guess